

THE EVENING STORY.

JOSEF'S DREAM.

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The slowness of acquisition and youth is one thing, the slowness of middle life and misfortune is another. Josef Wester, swinging his pain-racked, useless body along the river dyke, had never realized so keenly. Below and about him, the pulp gangs everywhere swarmed, laughing and calling one to another, not a man of them all looking the thing apart a bit, alive to be. The tracks of the viaduct, himself with humming cars laden to the guards; the pedestrians' bridge, where some lingered and others hurried on, voices so near that he could distinguish words, yet of the hundreds there was not one to speak his name.

"Nature and fate," he muttered grimly. "Nature compels, the other punishes for the obeying."

A mistle and a tremor of agony away from him. He wiped the sudden perspiration from his white face, and one clutch, for the moment forgotten, dropped and rolled with a little chatter over broken stones down the embankment. A laborer caught it and restored it to him with a smile and a word or two in an unknown tongue; then he ran to join his mates.

Josef let himself down on a tool chest, quivering with pain and at enmity with all that life contained. His one overwhelming desire was for the sound of a human voice with the ring of friendship in it, and there were none to answer.

He had been too busy, he had thought, to make friends. Oh, yes, he had been busy. Another had seen to that, regarding often only meagerly, but sparingly, the thought of the next goal. He had been too busy, he had thought, to make friends. Oh, yes, he had been busy. Another had seen to that, regarding often only meagerly, but sparingly, the thought of the next goal. He had been too busy, he had thought, to make friends. Oh, yes, he had been busy. Another had seen to that, regarding often only meagerly, but sparingly, the thought of the next goal.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

THEIR INTERESTS, FRIVOLITIES AND HOBBIES.

MRS. CAROLYN B. SHELTON.



HARRIS EWING CO.

Additional Church News

Mr. Owen F. Keller has been chosen as chairman of the nominating committee to recommend officers for the local Christian Endeavor Union for the coming year. The entire personnel of the nominating committee will be named by President Holmes at the Union Christian Endeavor meeting at the First Congregational Church next Monday evening.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Holt of Philadelphia will preach in the Union-Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

A meeting of the men of the church will be held Friday evening in the chapel. The annual report of the church, just made public, is declared, marks the first year as being an especially successful one. Nearly \$10,000 was raised for liquidating the church debt.

The general secretary of the Y. W. C. A. of Buenos Aires, Miss Mary L. Thomas, will be the speaker at the vespers service of the local Y. W. C. A. tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Washington is to be held Tuesday at St. Margaret's Church. It will continue for two days.

Rev. J. Henning Neilsen, rector of the Church of the Ascension, and Mrs. Neilsen are to give a reception for the communicants of the parish and other friends in the children's hall, 1125 12th street, from 5 to 10 o'clock this evening.

The annual reception of the Washington Diocesan Organization of the Girls' Friendly Society will be held Tuesday evening in the parish hall of the Church of the Epiphany.

"Heart Hunger for God and His House" is the subject to be considered by Epworth League chapters tomorrow evening.

Misses Barr, Wedderburn, Eaton and Wolfarth will be in charge of the league service at Foundry Church. Special music will be rendered by the male quartet, composed of Messrs. Lewis, Irwin, Stuart and Smoller.

Rev. E. C. Powers, the new pastor at Tenleytown, will lead the league service of Eldbrook Chapter, Messrs. George Garland and Harold Halkett are to lead the devotional service of Douglas Chapter.

Leaders of Douglas Chapter ask that each and every chapter in Washington district co-operate in the coming district convention to be held May 12 and 13 in Douglas Church, and expresses the hope that they will do all they can to make the convention a big success.

Rev. Charles E. Guthrie of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., has been added to the list of speakers at the district convention of the Washington District Episcopal League. He was formerly pastor of Hamlane Church.

Miss Langdon of Alaska is to tell of missionary work there at a meeting for men to be held in the parish hall of St. John's Episcopal Church, Lafayette square, Monday evening.

The members of the Woman's Bible Class of Eckington Presbyterian Sunday school were entertained by Miss Susan Shaw, Tuesday evening, at her home, 2331 1st street northwest. Musical selections were the feature of the evening. Vocal solos given by Miss Edith Graham, pianist, and Mr. Lippert, violinist, were much appreciated. Among the guests were Representative and Mrs. Hayes, from California; Dr. H. E. Brundage, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chase, Mr. R. H. Martin and Mrs. E. Ohlander.

Officers of the class are as follows: President, Mrs. Edna Ohlander; vice president, Miss Grace Kinney and Miss Augusta Hammett; secretary, Miss Belle Lambert; treasurer, Miss Susan Shaw. Mrs. George Spindel is the teacher of the class.

Representative Martin A. Morrison of Indiana is to address the Christian Endeavor Society of New York Avenue Presbyterian Church at 7 o'clock tomorrow evening. The meeting is to be in charge of Miss Abbie Wright.

The annual conference of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, that closed its session at Newberry, Va., last week was one of the most successful in the history of the conference. Bishop R. S. Williams of Augusta, Ga., presided and made the following appointments for the Washington churches of the denomination: Lane Chapel, Rev. O. B. Heavens; Hillsdale, Rev. J. M. Scott; Ashburn, Rev. C. H. Fowey; Israel Church, Rev. W. H. Nelson was appointed to supply the pulpit temporarily and will be sent elsewhere; Miles Memorial Church, Rev. L. E. Rosser is serving at present and will be transferred to another field of labor. Dr. Rosser has been pastor for eight years and will preach at the church Sunday and leave for St. Louis Monday. Rev. G. T. Long remains as presiding elder of the District.

Teacher, Married, Resumes Duties. Although married, the public schools of the District who marry are automatically dropped from the rolls, one teacher of the Central High School has not been affected by the regulation. Mrs. John E. Paul, formerly Miss Edith Compton, a teacher of biology, was dropped when she was married. She later took an examination for the position, however, and was appointed to the post to prevent this, and passed successfully. She took up her old duties again Thursday.



"YOU WOULD LIKE MY JEAN PAUL WHEN I SHALL HAVE GONE?"

Invalids and nurse girls with their charges.

As of old! But five short years ago he had looked down on them from his high windows, high above, dreaming of Hilda's pretty face when she should see the new home so exactly like the old, and know he had duplicated it for her.

"Josef," she had said, "the new country, America, has not been kind to you. But wait, Josef. Some day, when my great uncle, whose heiress I am, dies—not that I wish him to go or that I wait with impatience, but God in His own good time will take him—then I shall have money, oh, a great deal, and over there we will build a house like this, with terraces to the water, and we will forget the new country's unkindness. No, Josef."

He had laughed gayly, he remembered. Infinitely amused, for he had kept from her that he had long ago made a name and money for himself in the new country and could any day duplicate the old home where she dwelt, with the same comfort for her parents and the great-uncle, refusing, even for his sake, to leave them.

And he had returned to his work happy and satisfied. The house was finished for her coming, and every day he walked on its terraces. Each day he added a little to the dream he was weaving, and Hilda was always the heart of it.

It was a beautiful dream and he had felt no consequences of a lacking element, yet he had turned quickly and with an eager smile at the sound of a voice on one of the terraces. "You have been in Bremen," it said. "I recognize the house of the Kretzschmars."

Josef replied: "You must have known it well."

"Yes," and presently, "Does the Herr Kretzschmar remember Bremen?"

"I am here," he had said, with sudden memory. "And you are that man?"

"Then you are Josef?"

"I left the fatherland. I have never seen it since. I never shall. I hated laws that could so humiliate a man. I hated the conditions that made them possible. I was in Josef's prime then, and I thought

"I should not mind. I am old now, and I pine for the old scenes and friends. Today I could stand it no longer. I was heart hungry. I hope I may come again."

And he had answered—she smiled in his wretchedness and pain to recall it—"You may come. We shall be friends."

After that they met often. Sometimes the old man walked up the terrace steps and climbed to his study. At others he himself went to the little cottage in the olive grove over beyond the dyke, where they sat or walked and talked of many things.

"I hated a year," Josef murmured softly, remembering what the friend-ship had meant to him. "A rare year, too rare to last. The end had to come."

"You would like my Jean Paul when I shall have gone?"

One evening, and he, taking his leave, had repeated sharply in his surprise, "Shall have gone?"

"Then he had gone and the friendship was at an end. The old man had died in the night. As a volume of 'Jean

Paul" was a will, giving him the cottage, and on the fly leaf a crest, and a name he was proud to know, and which he had carved on a shelf in the silent city dimly in sight. His eyes turned miserably to it and he moaned in bitterness, for the day it lifted its head to the mists had marked the beginning of the end of all he valued.

Hilda was free and that same night he had started to fetch her. His dream was so close to fulfilling that he forgot all else in the glow of it. Then came the grinding crash of a collision, to be followed by weary months in hospitals and the loss of his wealth in a water-filled mine.

"My God! Oh, my God!" he groaned, remembering the doctor's final verdict. "You will never walk." And then he had said slowly, "But in time, when the pain ceases, you will again use your brain."

The pain had never ceased, and when time refused to do its healing and little more than the cottage and the creature-morbid sort of "Jean Paul" were his assets, he wrote the truth to Hilda. She never had replied, and the last fragment of his dream was shattered.

The man who had rescued his crushed body back for tools. His smile was friendly and seductive. He was evidently coming for the disturbance, but Josef started, Hilda had drawn his gaze toward the house on the hill, and he gasped in dismay. The windows stood wide, there furniture, vases at the door, and maidens ran here and there. The silent house had suddenly become alive. Some one was moving into his house, his and Hilda's.

His tortured brain forgot that it was no longer his. It sensed only one thing, the desecration, the outrage. "It must be prevented," he cried out, repeating it over and over again as he hastened onward.

Then the vans moved away empty. He was too late, he knew, and dropped exhausted on the upper terrace, remembering at last that he himself was the intruder, as he sank upon a bench.

Suddenly a woman, her locked fingers above her eyes, came out and stood looking sadly off across the river and groves toward the distant mountains. It was Hilda. Josef arose hurriedly. She had not forgotten him, or she never would have come to the new country. She had come to the home he had prepared for her, and now time should do its tardy duty. He would get well, then—

There was a sudden shriek, a rush of steps and Hilda's arms were about him. "Josef," she cried, "Josef, you did not come!"

"Did you think misfortune could change my love? But now I have found you. Helplessness and pain! They are nothing to me. I will help you, Josef, and the pain I will soothe. Oh, Josef, we shall be happy."

And Josef, remembering the years when he thought himself friendless, knew that they should.

(THE END.)

cent a position in the geological survey, and will be located at Sparta, Wis.

G. W. Allen, C. W. Hale and W. C. Butler of the watch force are on the sick list.

Mrs. Ella Kee of the stamping and case-making section of the bindery was transferred to the ruling and sewing section.

George C. Sparks, compositor in the document (hand) section, has been detailed on special work during the week.

Mrs. Elizabeth K. Bradles and Mrs. Jessie A. McKinnis of the press division are spending part of their leave in the country.

John F. McGinness, press reviser in the press division, returned to work Thursday, after a brief leave of absence.

Daniel Miller, imposer, and John N. Cobb, compositor in the document (hand) section, have been on leave during the week.

J. Cook, lieutenant of the watch, and George H. Graham, watchman, are on leave.

Melvin Taylor of the sanitary section has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Fannie W. Waite, pressfeeder in the press division, is taking leave of absence.

John Ray of the ruling and sewing section of the bindery resigned Tuesday on account of ill health, and George Kummer was appointed to his place as skilled laborer.

Allan C. Clough of the job section has been doing a detail as press reviser in the job press division during the week.

Professor Frank Miller of the

proofroom died at his home in this city Thursday morning, and the funeral services were held at the Church of the Sacred Heart this morning at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Miller, who was a member of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, has been employed for a number of years in the government printing office.

S. E. Carter of the buildings division has been on the sick list.

Matthew William of the carpenter section is taking part of his annual leave.

Memorandum of appointments, separations, transfers, etc., in the government printing office for week ended Wednesday, April 29, 1914.

Appointments.—Miss Mary E. Hutchings, skilled laborer (female); Mrs. Tiffany, press feeder (temporary); Mrs. Katherine Nolan, press feeder (temporary); Jacob E. Ray, helper (resigned); Lewis H. Wilcox, watchman, resigned; Edward E. Lippard, stockkeeper, resigned; William A. Powers, center helper, resigned; Mrs. Bridget T. Boland, skilled laborer (female), resigned.

Transfers, etc.—Daniel W. Burless, unskilled laborer, foundry to hand section; Charles E. Tompkins, compositor, hand to foundry section; Ernest A. Hurdle, compositor, linotype to job section; James F. McAuley, electrical to foundry section, and foundry to cutting and packing section; Alexander to cutting and packing section; Alexander

Hebron, unskilled laborer, electrical to job section.

A careful scrutiny of the fashion periodicals reveals the fact that they are neglecting the most important field in the domain of styles. I refer to styles in garments for dogs. It is not enough for the ladies these days to spend \$50,000 a year on their own clothes; they will fail to measure up to the standards of our best circles unless they study dog clothes. From the most recent Parisian authorities I call the following:

First, there is the city garment. It is of light color, an collar, long and with turned-down collar and martingale which are to contrast strikingly in tint with the suit. The collar opens in front, so as to give a glimpse of the vest, of any sort of fine shade and material. Flat metal buttons adorn both vest and coat.

The kerchief, with which to wipe its itty nose, must be especially rich, fine and delicate. It should bear the emblem, the initials or coat of arms of its "maison."

The pocket for the handkerchief is placed on the left hand, a little back; it is quite deep and has a rever of the same color as the collar.

The country or morning dress is the sweater, loosely knitted, yet warm, leaving the movements free. The colors

LATEST FASHION NOTES.

By DR. FRANK CRANE.
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As to dog furniture, there must be at least three baskets. The first, for the parlor, is of gold or silver; the second, for the dining or smoking room, English style, of lemon wood or mahogany; the third, of pure white, for the bedroom.

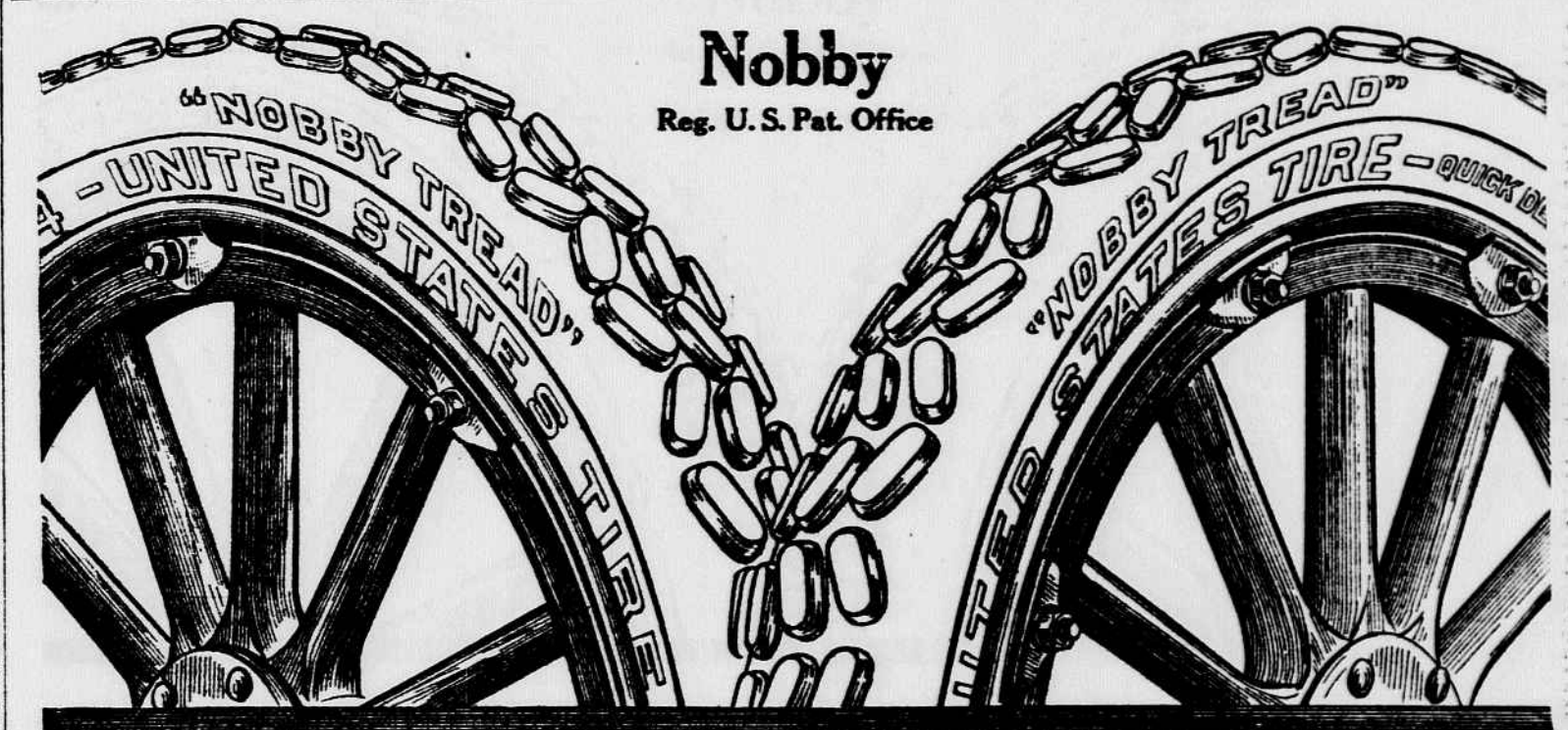
The latest thing in baskets is "chiffonade," a raised house of the bedroom, where the precious angels love to stretch themselves.

Thin food dishes for dogs are made large, low, not deep, in two shades of porcelain, either blue and white or yellow and green. On the dish is the motto:

"Love me, love my dog!"

All of which adds to the gaiety of nations.

The Cecil county (Md.) Medical Association elected Dr. H. A. Cantwell, North East, president; Dr. W. D. Cawley, Elkton, vice president; Dr. Howard Bratton, Elkton, secretary and treasurer.



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